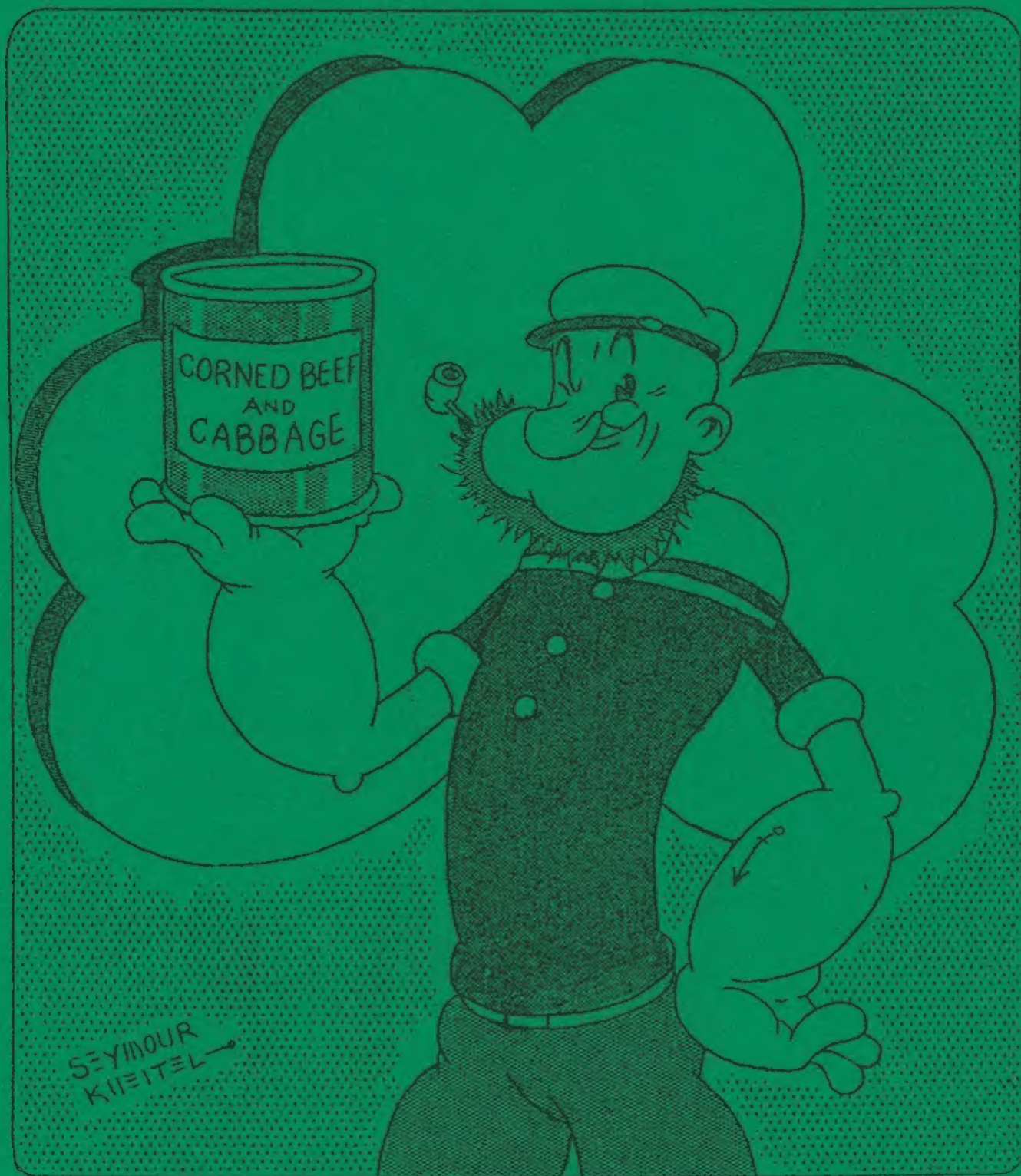


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FLEISCHER'S ANIMATED NEWS
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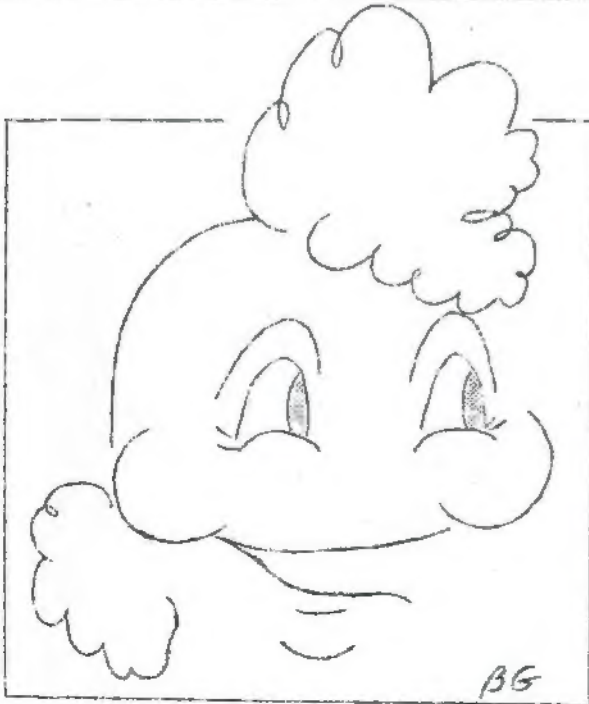


THE ABSENT-MINDED ANIMATOR
TAKES UP FLYING —

Pillet

TINTYPE

by
Roberta



Janet Fay was born Johnnet Harriet Fay. New York City was the locale of the event. The odd handle to her name is due to the fact she was named after her Uncle John. She is the youngest of five girls and sixth in a continuous line of eight kids. After her arrival, her parents thought it would change their luck if they moved to Long Island. However, they were wrong because two moves followed this one and we find the Fay family in Watervliet, N.Y., and Janet attending St. Patrick's School. Again the nomads shouldered their packs and mushed back to Yonkers. Here Janet was house broken and learned to climb stairs, the first she had ever seen. She lived across the street from school and the late bell acted as her alarm clock. She also attended St. Barnabas, Roosevelt and Washing-

ton Irving High Schools.

Her childhood ambition was to be a nun. Not long after this, she got the bright idea of hanging around stage doors of the local vaudeville palaces. (A stage door Johnnet) Rudy Vallee was the object of her affections and the dent in her allowance. Saturday mornings found her first on line for a front row seat, a lunch box under her arm, ready for a day with Rudy. She met him in 1926 and terms it her biggest thrill. Her room at one time was papered with his pictures. She has four scrap books all about him and twenty-one dolls, all named Rudy. (She must like the guy). Once she was untrue to him and dated with Fred MacMurray. She has never quite forgiven herself for it.

She reads Variety, Metronome, Walter Winchell and the Studio News. Her pet peeve is Macy's rugs, they make her feet burn. She is very hard on shoes, wears a pair out in three weeks. She wears size four but buys four and a half. Salesmen that try to sell her size five bring out the worst in her. She is afraid of the dark. Always takes a sandwich to bed with her, preferably of fried egg - - it dribbles so nicely. Tskt! Tskt! She dotes on Colonial furniture and winter weather. She also saves Kirkman's coupons and theatre programs. She likes chicken and most all vegetables. Liver and cauliflower are on the taboo list. Gin also brings a frown but she goes for brandy. She once danced the Sailor's Hornpipe at a church affair. Hal Seegar, is the only one in the Studio she has danced with. (Not the Hornpipe, silly.)

She is five feet one half inches tall. Her weight is 106 or 108 lbs., according to her moods. She has blue eyes that have flecks of brown in them.

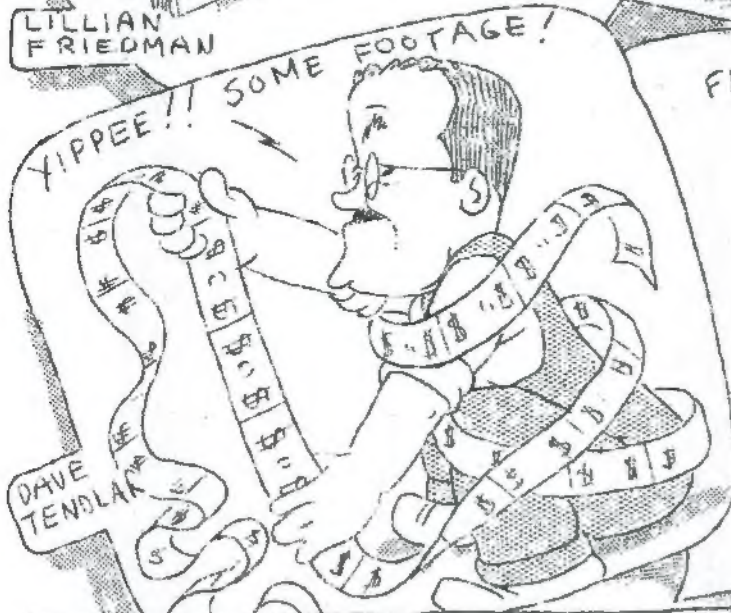
Prefers blue as a color. She stopped plucking her eyebrows because she once got an infection. Besides, they're easier to knit if they grow long. She is a candy fiend and consumes licorice in large quantities. She is a set up for hot or sad music. She has had a cold for seven years. Black lace undies are a four star feature with her. She sleeps with her knees under her chin which accounts for the callouses on her knees. Her nickname is Pet. She is fond of horseback riding and once had a crush on a riding master. She never reads comic strips or movie magazines. Her flicker favorites are George Raft, Mae West and Herbert Marshall. She would like to see them in a picture together.

She dislikes writing letters. She smoked Lord Salisbury cigarettes before the Old Gold contest began and is now an Old Gold addict. Her indoor sport is chewing bubble gum. She once got a black eye from a fall while roller skating. She came to the Studio in 1934. She resembles Harry Langdon and Gypsy Rose Lee. The first thing she does when she gets home is take her shoes off.

Janet has had two airplane trips. Her next trip may be down the church aisle. She has been 'tops' in a Bronx Romeo's affections (and vice versa) for three years and threatens "It won't be long now."

A PEEP INTO THE FUTURE

WITH SOME OF US CASHING
IN ON OUR SOCIAL SECURITY CHECKELS



IMPRESSIONS

by Ellen Jenssen.

Wanda SilveyMusicales at the Barbizon.
Tony DiPaolaWealthy Cuban.
Janet FayThe Unknown Marx Brother
Harriet LeVineBaker Field at game time.
Gilbert FoxThe kid brother you have to mind.
Lorraine Christianson Cushman's Bakery window.
Doc CrandallAtlas and Joe Miller.
Selma RosenTourist in Christopher Street.
Erich SchenkA Rose O'Neill creation.
Eddie DevoresOliver Hardy steering the
Juggernaut.
Arthur GreenbaumBuck Rogers in the 16th Century.

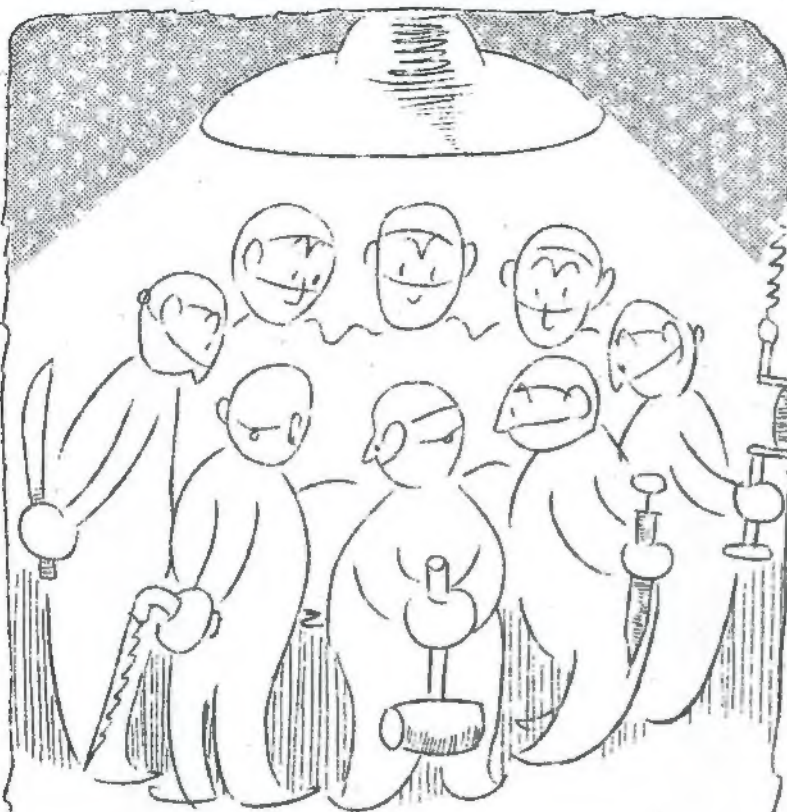
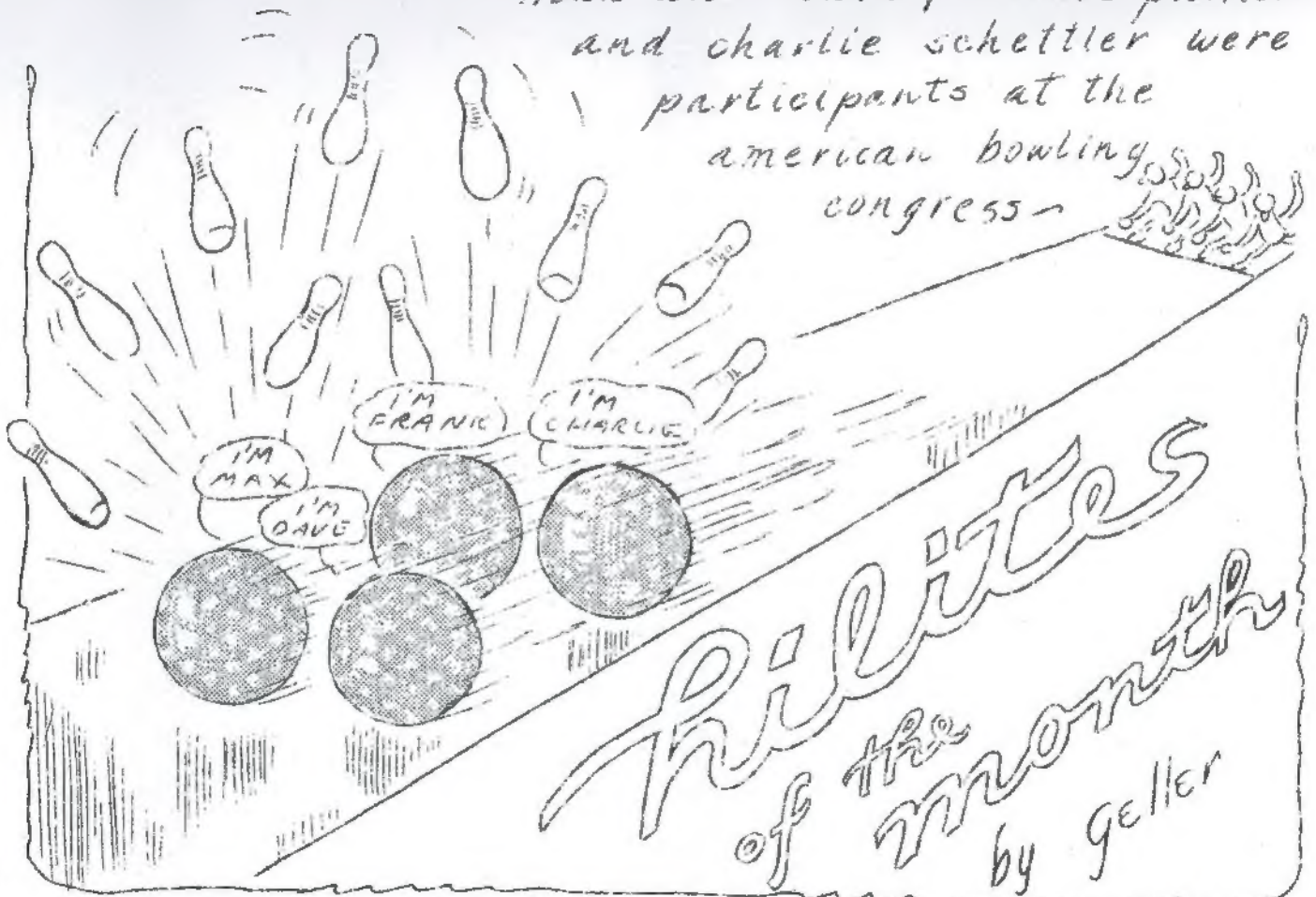
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ALLEY OOP!

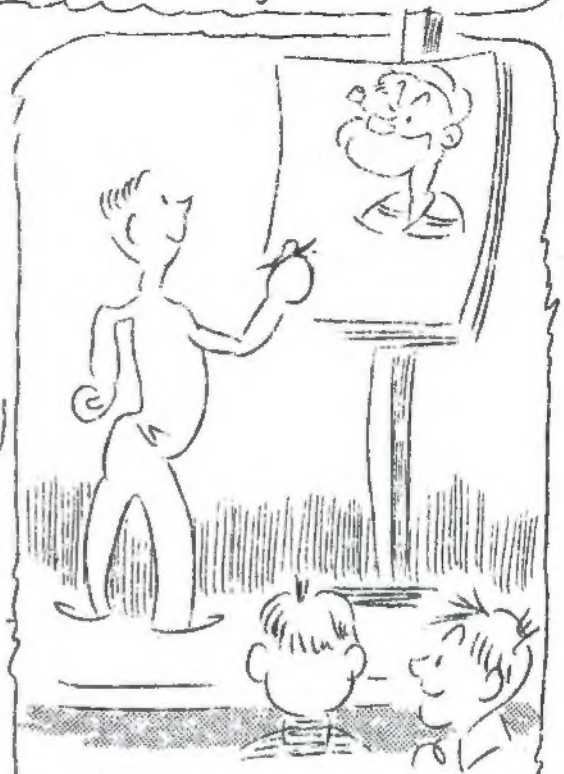
Eenie meenie miny mo
Touch the foul line with your toe!
Watch your ball, then let it go
In the gutter hi de ho!!
A Kibitzer.

* * * * *

max and dave, frank paiker
and charlie schettler were
participants at the
american bowling
congress -



hal seeger is recuperating
from an operation -



alden getz is
giving chalk talks
on animated cartoons
for the entertainment
of school children -



Poets' Page

RHAPSODY IN GREEN.

And begorrah, 'tis St.Patty's Day,
 and such a pretty scene,
 With parades and celebratin' and
 a'wearin' of the green.
 And at night ye'll go to movies,
 sure enough, and on the screen,
 'Tis O'Popeye and O'Bluto and
 O'Wimpy ye'll be seein'.

Ida Weinberg

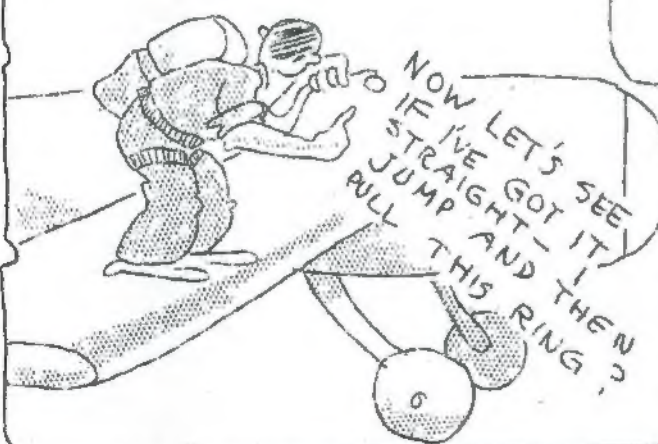
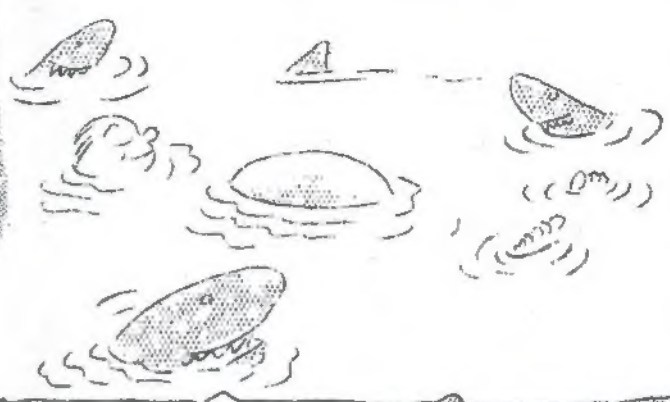
WOE IS ME.

Cruel fate from the beginning,
 Made me seem what I am not.
 Sturdy looks have I, no sinning
 Can take from me my Nordic lot.

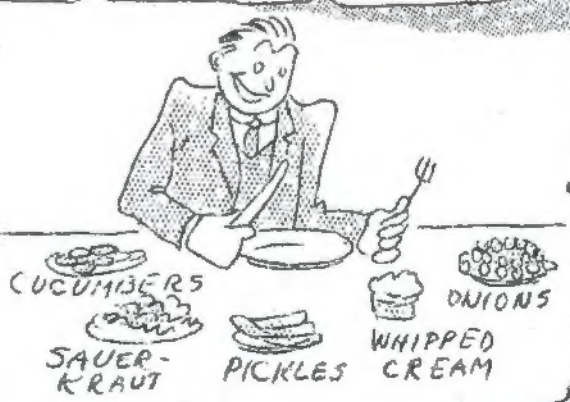
Do they believe me when I sigh
 Of ills that wrack me, when I weep,
 They laugh, when I'm sure I'll die,
 They say, "All you need is lots
 of sleep."

Ellen Jensen.

THE BOYS DON'T CARE ANY MORE
SINCE JOINING
THE HOSPITAL
PLAN!!



WARREN
FOSTER



PREVUES



BY
GEORGE HILL

PUDGY PICKS A FIGHT

Animation by:
Waldman's Wascals

Story by:
Story Dept.

Pudgy and Betty co-operate to turn out one of the Studios' best in several moons in this one, unless these age-dimmed orbs are even "wronger" than usual. The story deals with the arrival at Betty's, of her new fur neck-piece. Pudgy promptly attacks it thinking it a live rival. Later, convinced by its limpness that he has killed it, he first tries to revive it, then goes through some of the cutest acting of his career, (nice animating, lads) as he suffers from remorse.

However, there is a happy ending with Betty smiling and Pudgy looking his cutest.

* * * * *

THE MORNING NOON AND NIGHT CLUB

Animation by:
Bowsky's Boys

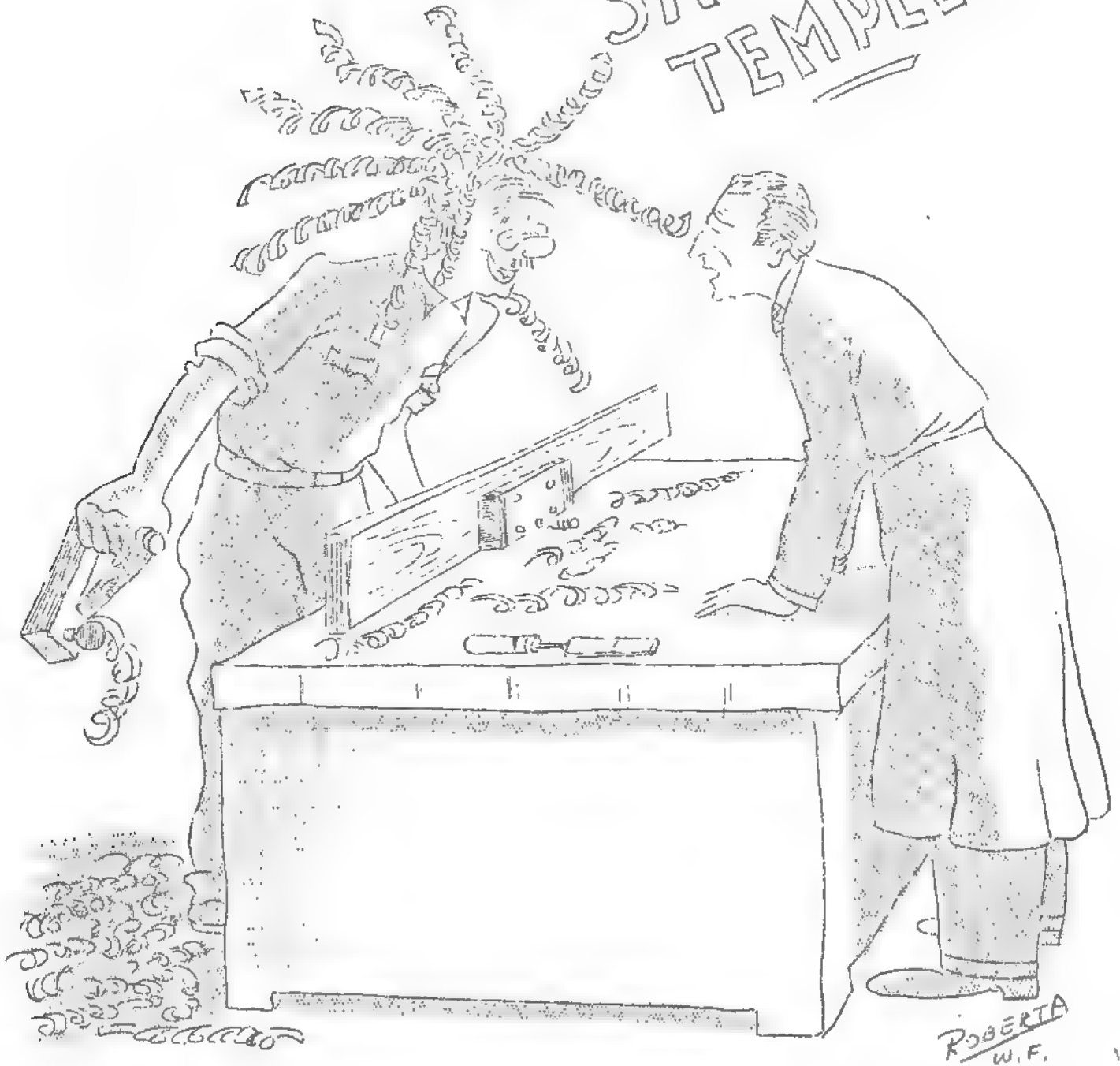
Story by:
Dave Fleischer

This is another good one----on the level. This picture, laid in a night-club, zooms along at a lively clip, with Olive, Popeye and Bluto doing stunts that you never saw on any other dance floor, for which our Jack Ward and Willard and his gang rate deep bows.

Bluto, who tries to break up Olive and Popeye's dance, gets "his'n" in a gag climax worth watching for, to end a very enjoyable feature.

* * * * *

LOOK JOE-
SHIRLEY
TEMPLE!!



AMONG THE THINGS NOBODY EXPECTS
CHRIS, THE CARPENTER, TO DO —

The RAMBLING REPORTER

WHAT DO YOU REMEMBER MOST OF YOUR FIRST DAY IN THE STUDIO?

GORDON SHEEHAN:

"Jack Mercer, who taught me to opaque, telling me that the fellow whose desk I had was fired for not being fast enough."



MAE SCHWARTZ:

"I can't remember anything about my first day, guess I must have loss of memory - Oh yes, I remember I liked my job a lot."



MILIE FIGLOZZI:

"I remember Joe Deneroff walking past the old reception room on the tenth floor, holding two large water jars."



He was wearing an old blue smock, apron style around his waist. I thought it was a very strange costume for an artist."

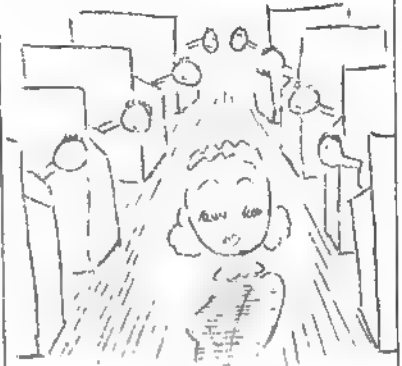
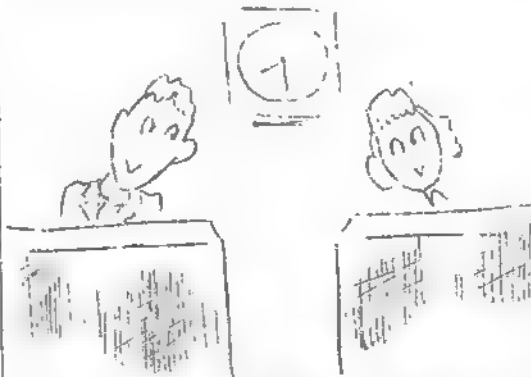


JOE ORIOLO:

"The technique I used in punching holes in animation paper. Also how flat-footed I was getting running back and forth, with film to the laboratory for Kitty Pfister."

ARTHUR GROGIN:

"I remember arriving at the studio at 8:30 a.m., (I've been making up for that error ever since.) I found two others starting their first day; Roberta Whitehead and Lenard Aester. Sam Buchwald introduced me to Frank Paiker, Paiker burped and sat me next to Ellen Jenssen. After that I have no more recollections whatever."



LILLIAN FRIEDMAN:

"I remember William Henning, head of the Inbetweening Department six years ago, warning his boys that production must go on as usual, even if a new female was in the Department."

Wm. Yeller



"NO WONDER I COULDN'T PASS BIOLOGY—
THAT ISN'T THE WAY I DREW A
SLIDING CELL!"

APOLIGIA NUMBER 8 SERIES B.
by Ellen Jenssen.

It grieves me when I realize
I can do naught but criticize,
My outlook is never rosey
On other people's prose and poesy,
My own definite neurotic wry sense
Gives me infinite poetic license.
Solomons, ancient or inking,
Campanella caustically winking
Ed. Devores rising and sinking
The whole caboodle will drive me to drinking.

- HICKS LOKEY IS A CAPTAIN IN TH' ARMY, AN' TOM MOORE, A "LOOIE"?
 (SHOWN JUST AFTER THEY LEARN THAT A
 "ROOKIE" NAMED SPARGER HAS
 JOINED THEIR REGIMENT-)

o BOY
 o BOY
 o BOY



HAW
 HAW!

DID YOU KNOW THAT?

by GEORGE HILL

- YE EDITOR'S KITTY
 IS AN EXPERIENCED
 PROFESSIONAL
 MODEL?

"PARAMOUNT'S OFFERED
 ME 3 CANS OF
 SARDINES T'MAKE EM
 A PICTURE - BUT I'M

HOLDING OUT
 FOR AN
 EIGHTH
 PINT
 OF
 CREAM
 TOO."

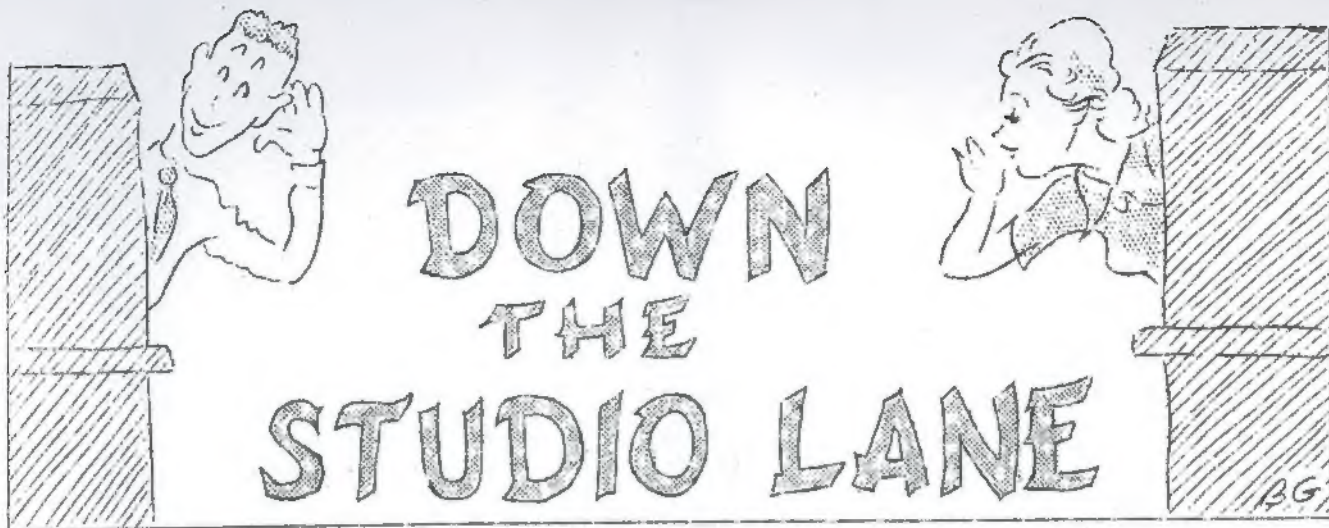


"YA WANT ME TA
 PLAY AT YER APT.?
 YOU'RE A
 MUSIC LOVER,
 I SEE -"



"TAINT THAT, MR.
 WALDMAN, - I WANNA
 BREAK MY LEASE!"

MYRON WALDMAN
 IS AN EX-SAXOPHONE
 TOOTER - TSK, TSK!



Ask Bob Little to show you his water color sketches.....they're de-lovely...Harriet LeVine and Tony DiPaola have unfocooofft. Larry Lippman and Myron Rothman are vacationing...Myron will become a cel decorator upon his return. Janet Fay hopes he'll sit near her. Tom Moore, our sabre rattling animator suffered a sprain recently. S'matter, Tom, didja trip over your sword? "Liz" Hirsch is swanking in a bracelet sent to her by her mama and papa from Czechoslovakia.

Ruth Lammey and Paul Halliday are on a build up. Ethel Munson is on the mend after a recent gripe session. Betty Palash tickled the type-writer keys during Ethel's absence. Eddie Nolan's chip Russell, is gaining weight again after a change of medicine men. Charlie Schettler, our ace bowler, stepped over the foul line twice while bowling in the American Bowling Congress title tourney.

Esther Dayton will do her egg rolling in Atlantic City this Easter. Welcome to the Fleischer Camp, Frank Spaulding and Robert Schwartz. Which one of Edith Vernick's lads uses the tunnel of the 8th Ave. subway as an excuse to put his arm around one of our p. a. voices? Herbert Goldberg is too curious about that secret admirer. Max gave the Wildcats a cup to fight for. Kitty Pfister was first to have her name engraved on it. Mary Hilliard copped the cup the second week. Kitty clicked the third week and has kept the cup ever since.

Herman Cohen has gone Tin Pan Alley. His song "Waiting For The One I Love" was aired on a local broadcasting station last week. Don't forget to buy a copy. Joe Fleischer did a land office business notarizing blanks for Uncle Sam. Beatrice Fleischer post cards her regards to all from Florida. Leah Berlinger the wildest Wildcat has bought a coat to fit her mood. The camera boys went fishing a Satdee or two ago. They caught a coupla fish and a cold.

Max took part in the Bowling Congress on a team with Jackie Coogan and Jimmy Smith. Max bowled a marvelous score - the night before. Dave, Willard and Charlie Schettler also smacked the tournament pins about. They say they'll do better next year though.

St. Patrick chalked up another honor for himself and left a smiling Colleen on the door step of Mr. and Mrs. Abner Kneitel. Beatrice Cyfert, in order to break herself of the "weed" habit, has adopted a pipe. Harold Abbey, the collar ad of the Inbetweening Dept., is away because of noives. Ruth Kuss and Bill Rollis hold hands right out loud. Alden Getz is giving lectures on cartooning and what makes 'em move, at various schools, clubs, etc. Mr. Schwartz (Mae's paternal parent) sold a winning ticket on the recent gee-gee race at Aintree. Bill Cernoy is resting at home. Dave Fleischer left for Florida t'other day to view the work the repair men have done to his Miami home. The Wildcat bowling girls are going places. One of them beat an experienced ball hurler from the men's team. Max's chest is out this far.

Send birthday greetings to Herman Cohen and Sydel Solomon who celebrate their birthdays on the 25th. Another double-header; Mina Williams and Sam Buchwald both have the 29th as their birthday. Millie Figlozzi adds another wrinkle to her brow on the 30th. Belated greetings to Liesel Howson who had a birthday on the 4th. To Izzie Sparber whose birthday was the 7th. To George Hill who had a birthday and a black eye on the 11th. Lou Freeman also had only a birthday on the 11th. And to Tom Johnson who got a couple new ties on the 14th. Congratulations to Seymour Kneitel whose birthday is on the 16th missed being an Irishman by two hours. The 29th of this month is also Liesel Howson's eighth wedding anniversary. Congratulations!!!

ANIMATED NEWS FUND REPORT

Balance in February Issue	\$580.45
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Receipts

Fleischer Studios for March	\$15.	
Sale of Paper	17.30	
Repaid on Loans	68.	100.30
		\$680.75

Disbursements

*Loan to a worthy case	25.
	\$655.75
*Balance due on Loans \$247.	

To date the Relief Fund has assisted 24 cases in our organization in the sum of \$1370.